

18. Lofty beyond all thought,  
unperishing,  
Thou treasure-house supreme; all-  
immanent,  
Eternal Dharma's changeless  
Guardian Thou;  
An immemorial Man I think of  
Thee.—(xi. 18.)

39. Nor source, nor midst nor end!  
infinite force,  
Unnumbered arms, the sun and  
moon Thine eyes !  
I see Thy face, as sacrificial fire  
Blazing, its splendour burneth up  
the worlds,—  
(xi. 19.)

20. By Thee alone are filled the  
earth, the heavens,  
And all the regions that are  
stretched between ;  
The triple worlds sink down, O  
mighty One,  
Before Thine awful manifested  
Form.—(xi. 20.)

21. To Thee the troops of Suras  
enter in,  
Some with joined palms in awe  
invoking Thee;  
Banded Maharshis, Siddhas, "  
Svasti! " cry,  
Chanting Thy praises with  
resounding songs.—  
(xi. 21.)

22. Rudras, Vasus, Sadhyas and  
Adityas,  
Vishvas, the Ashvins, Maruts,  
Ushmapas,  
Gandharvas, Yakshas, Siddhas,  
Asuras,  
In wondering multitudes  
beholding Thee.—(xi. 22.)

23. Thy mighty Form, with many  
mouths and eyes,  
Long-armed, with thighs and feet  
innumerate,  
Vast-bosomed, set with many  
fearful teeth,  
The worlds see terror-struck, as  
also I.—(xi. 23.)

24. Radiant Thou touchest  
heaven; rainbow-hued,  
With opened mouths and shining

vast-orbed eyes.  
My inmost self is quaking, having  
seen,  
My strength is withered, Vishnu,  
and my peace.—

(xi. 24)